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WAYLON JENNINGS LONESOME ONRY AND **MEAN**











Chapter 1 by BUBBA J

"Lonesome, On'ry And Mean"

On a Greyhound bus Lord I'm travelin' this morning I'm goin' to Shreveport and down to New Orleans Been travlin' these highways and doin' things my way It's been making me lonesome on'ry and mean.

God her hair was jet black and her name was Bodine Thought she was the queen of the Basin Street Queens She got tired of that smoky-wine dream She began to feel lonesome on'ry and mean.

We got together and we cashed in our sweeps Gave onto beggar who was mumblin' through the streets There's no escaping from his snowy white dream On'ry and lonesome on'ry and mean.

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